Written for the Sunday Sentinel. LOVE'S TRUST.

Lang Syne upon a tearful day When sought the deeps my only bark, Though sorrow brooded o'er my way, Yet hope shone on with starry ray, Nor life was deemed all dark.

And then, as weary moons crept by, And other vessels went and came, While every sail might start a sigh, And vigils dull the yearning eye. Hope dwelt with me the same.

Nor could a doubt invest my soul, Though sailors brought such dismal tales Of perals met twixt pole and pole, And brave ships dashed on rock and shoal, Or foundered in the gales.

My faith denied that woe or wreck Could hap to craft so dear as mine, Though hope might dwindle to a speck And scoffers cry on every deck-"Behold the master pine!"

All taunts were vain my faith to blight I better judged love's work than they, And felt that rock or shoal despite And through the tempests and the night My bark would seek her bay.

And now, I bless the trust that kept My soul serene through all that gloom, For one bright morning while I slept, And kindly breezes landward swept. The bark of love reached home.

## WIT AND PLEASANTRY.

A poet sings, "I love her still." We don't blame him; silence is a good thing, If crying babies had any sense they would

never take their mothers to matinees. "Well," said an Irish attorney, "if it plaze the court, if I am wrong in this I have enother point that is equally conclu-

"Husking bees are in order." says an exof the "bumble" variety, but he got the best

John I am very despondent, I don't seem to get on in the world. I believe I'll blow out my brains. Good scheme, my boy. I beleive if you do you will strike a blow at the real cause of your trouble. Her plan for meeting bears: "Now, Clara,"

what would you do?" "Doesn't a bear squeeze people?" queried the girl. "Yes."
"Then, when I saw a bear I should stand very sull."

Some years ego a lady in Boston died Her husband, being a strong Spiritualist, cesired to hold communication with his departed, and inquired if she was happy. "Oh, yes," was the reply, "I am happy here; yet, after all it isn't Boston."

On one occasion a friend of Lord Alvenly came for advice under the following circumsauces. "Mr. - has threatened to kick me whenever he sees me in society. What am I to do if he comes into the room?" "Sit down," replied his lordship.—Lord Malmes-bury's Memoris.

At a collection made at a church fair on the West Side an evening or two since. lady offered the plate to a wealthy man, we I known for his stinginess. "I have nothing to give," was his surly reply. "Then take something," she resumed; "I am begging for the poor,

A gentleman was one day relating to a Quaker a tale of deep distress, and concluded by saying."I could not but feel for him. 'Verily, friend " replied the Quaker, "thou didst right in that thou didst feel for thy neighbor; but didst thou feel in the right place-didst thou feel in thy pocket?"

"Wife, I wish you could make pies that would taste as good as my mother's used to." "Well, my dear, you run out and bring in a pailful of water and a hodful of coal and an armful of wood, just as you used to for your mother, and maybe you will like my pies as well " He concluded the pies would do just as they were.

"Isn't it provoking, Mrs. Nipup? My husband and I were going to the rink to-night, and I broke my skates this afternoon. "I'll let you take mine, if you think they will fit, Mrs. Flipup." 'Oh, thanks, awfully! If they don't fit I can let my husband wear them, and I can get along with his. He has a real little foot for a man

Actually overheard at a dinner table in Ireland: 'The cause of trouble in our unsappy land is that the whole country is full of absentees—d'ye understand? We shall have no release till we're r d av the whole bunch av them; and as I understand ye're an American and a friend av the ould counthry I want to tell you, sorr, that wan half

the lies they tell about us are not thrue.

citizen, who had been playing poker the night before, dropped a blue chip into the centribution box by mistake. After service, he went to the deacon who had passed the plate and told him of his mistake. "So I'll just give you a gotlar in its place," he said, "and we'll keep the matter quiet. "No, you don't," replied the deacon, ignoring the money offered; "that's a blue Schip, It's

An Obliging Editor. A fierce subscriber-Sir, cuss your paper

Editor-Thomas, change the gentleman's address, If Uncle Sam makes connection, you'll fin. your paper there.

A Bachelor's First Poem. When Peggy's dog her arms imprison.
I oit wish my love was hisn,
How often would I stand and turn,
To get a pat from hands like hern!

A Difference of Opinion, School Board Officer-You see, my goo woman, your children must be educated. Mrs. Flanagan-Faix, I see nothin' ov the koind. You an' me have done well enoff

Why He Tawned "My dear, what makes you always yawn?" The wife exclaimed, her temper gone: 'Is home so dull and dreary? 'Not so, my love," he said—"not so: But man and wife are one, you know, And when I'm alone I'm weary!"

-Boston Globe. The Country is Not Ready. They were walking locked-arms all over a New York street.

"Sho you're 'n fav'r ov pro'bition, are "Yesh. I am. I think s'loons is a curse t the community. "An' you'd shut up ev'ry s'loon, would

"Yesh, shir; ev'ry blamed one." "Weal, shay, then, 'll you jes tell me where thish country 'd git all its Aldermen "That's so, by jiminy. Hadn't looked at it f'm tha' point o' view. Guess mebby the

country hain't quite ready for pro'bish'n The Narrow Walk. Just wide enough for two to walk; Just close enough for two to talk; And never room for three. Two narrow boats a foot apart-

The cause of many a fluttering heart, As any one might see. Ah, wicked walk! Ah, tricky walk! Just close enough for two to talk. -Life.

A Wrong Diagnosis. "I say, young man," said a physician, stop-

old Jones for his daughter's hand to-night or perish miserably in the attempt."
"Wrong diagnosis," mattered the doctor

After taking a seat in a Chicago lawyer's office, and being told to unbosom himself, he "I am the cashier of the Blank Manufacturing Company.' "Exactly, and you have absorbed the sum

"About \$6,000." "What! only \$6,090?"

"That will cover every cent." "Then you have made a mistake in coming to me. The lawyer next door dabbles with these trifling cases, while I never take a case of less than \$10.000. Sorry you didn't steal \$4,000 more while you were about it.
and I trust this may prove a great moral
lesson to you. Good day, sir—first door to
the right as you go down the hall."—Wall Street News.

> Temperance in all Things [Philadelphia Call.]

Irate Prohibitionist-See here, sir, that stuff is a fraud and I want my money back. Stationer—Do you refer to that bottle of mucilage I sold you? "I certainly do. It is a regular humbug-

no use at all. "Why, my dear sir, I thought that was just what you wanted. It is called 'Temperance Mucilage.' "

"Temperance Mucilage?" "Yes; mucilage without any stick in it."

He Revealed Himself.

A gentleman who had courted and mar-ried his wife in full beard and lived for ten years with her endowed with the same hirsute adornment, quietly determined to have it cut off. His wife found it difficult to recognize him, and she sat staring at his strange appearance for some time.
"Well," he exclaimed, "have you got

nothing else to do but sit still? I suppose you expect me to do all the work, while you loaf, as usual," he snappishly said.
"Why, it is you, after all—I knew you the moment you spoke," she replied.

A Learned Judge.

|Puck.| "Well," remarked the Justice. "What is this young man accused of?" "I caught him playing poker, sir," replied

the policeman. Yes," returned the Court. "But I have no objections to poker, you know. If that is all the charge against him I shall discharge him. What have you to say for yourself, young man?"

was sitting down with some friends of mine, your Honor playing a friendly game of cards.

"We had a jack-pot on the table. It was pened and I came in on a pair of deuces. The man who opened it stood pat and bet \$10 and I called him.' "Called him on deuces? Twenty-five do lars fine. Call the next.'

"Yes," gasped the prisoner; "but I thought you didn't object to poker?" "I don't; but to call a man on deuces isn' poker. Call the next case.'

He Stopped the Train. The late Chief Justice Bigelow, of Massa. chusetts, naturally hot-tempered, was riding in a car which did not stop at Quincy where he resided, and, as it was passing by, he pulled the rope and the train was brough to a sudden stop. The conductor rushed into the car and demanded: "Who rung the bell?" "I did," said the Chief Justice. "Why?" "Because I want to get off," at Flowers the sweetest things that God ever which the railroad official indulged in some remarks which were not complimentary and hardly respectful. The Judge complained to the President of the road, who promised to look into the matter. When they next met the Judge demanded of the President whether he had reprimanded the conductor. "I spoke to him," was the reply. "Well, what did he say?" "He said he was coming, up some day to adjourn your court." The

pursue the investigation. A Doubting Papa.

Mr. Wilberforce is not a bad man in his way, but he was sorely put out the other morning at breakfast. He had loaned a neighbor most of his parlor chairs, and when he entered the room he found but one of these useful articles of domestic economy

irate magistrate saw the point, and did not

He immediately called his daughter, and turning angrily to her, demanded: "You entertained Augustus Smith for two hours last evening in this room?"

"I did, pa," confessed the maiden, with

"And where did he sit?" "On that chair."

"And where did you sit?"

"No prevarication. Where did you sit?" "I-oh, gracious! I-I sat on the coal-hod. Mr. Wilberforce says he doub s the state

ment; but where could the poor girl have

Senator Fair's Romance. [New York Herald.]

"Senator James G. Fair, of Nevada, was born within five miles of where I was," said a gentleman connected with the Chicago Police Department to-day; "there have been many anecdotes published about him, and wife, by a mere accident, as it were. Jim's amily lived in County Tyrone, while ours sides being fellows who knew how to handle a blackthorn, they were very good carpen ters. Jim's father and mother did not live very happily together, so the old man packed up his traps and came to America. He made money and went back to see bow his family was getting along. At the time of his return Jim was about twenty years of age. He was the father's pet, and when the old chap was ready to come back to America he took Jim with him, At this time Jim was engaged to a young girl named Pearce. I can't say any-thing about the parting that took place between them, but it must have been a tender one on the part of the future Senator, as

subsequent events showed. "At any rate, after he and the old man got over to America they went to carpentering, and made money fast. Jim thought of his sweetheart, and longed for her. He sent a sum of money to a friend to pay for her out- She was speaking in defense of an absent fit and passage to the United States, fully friend. "Ah, Madame," said one, "you thinking that she would soon come to join speak well of him because he is your friend." his fortunes in the New World. A few months after this young Fair received a re- friend because I can speak well of him." ply from his friend to whom he had sent the letter. The nature of the missive must have stirred his heart to the depths. It was to the effect that Miss Pearce had married another young man and consequently could not be expected to sail on the next ship to her ex-

pectant lover. "But the same letter which conveyed this news also said that there was no occasion for sadness. It reminded young Fair that there was a younger sister in the family whose beauty and graces were as charming as those of the elder one. His friend concluded his letter with the proposition that he should offer the rising fortunes and the money of Fair to one who could accept them. To cut it short, Jim sent back word that he | well." She was born to wealth, received a could do so, and it was not long after that when the younger Miss Pearce sailed for America to wed the future bonanza king | now keeps a little shoe store and works with and Senator. Her subsequent history has been told in print many a time, but I think that this story of Senator Fair's early life

ping him on the street, "you are not well.
Your face is flushed, and you are in a high fever. Let me feel your pulse."

"I—I'm all right," protested the youth.
"No you're not," said the physician positively. "Your pulse is over a hundred, and in the middle of his discourse, gazed upon "No you're not," said the physician poertively. "Your pulse is over a hundred, and in the middle of his discourse, gazed upon his alumbering congregation, and said: book, "An Appeal to Casar," to his magazine cold sweat. You take my advice and go bounded love which the Lord appears to bounded love which the Lord appears to he would select Satan's society. And yet

A BUNDLE OF LETTERS.

BY PRANK D SHERMAN. [Written on finding them in an old trunk.] Strange how much sentiment

Clings like a fragrant scent To these love letters pent In their pink covers! Day after day they came, Feeding Love's fickle flame. Now she has changed her name: Then we were lovers.

Loosen the silken band Round the square bundle, and See what a dainty hand Scribbled to fill it: Full of facetious chat; Fancy how long she sat Mouiding the bullets that Came with each billet.

Ah! I remember still Time that I used to kill Waiting the postman's shrill,
Heart-stirring whistles—
Calling vague doubts to mind
Whether or no I'd find
One be had left behind Of her epistles.

Seconds became an age At this exciting stage: Two eager eyes the page Then with true lover's art Study it part by part Until they know it by heart,

Everything in it. What is it all about? Dashes for words left out-Pronouns beyond a doubt. Very devoted. Howells she's just begun. Dobson her heart has won, Locker and Tennyson Frequently quoted.

Criss-cross the reading goes, Rapturous rhyme and prose, Words which I don't suppose Look very large in Books on the "oologies." Then there's a dainty frieze, Full of sweets as a squeeze.
Worked on the margin.

Lastly-don't pause to laugh-That is her autograph.
Signing this truce for half
Her heart's surrender. Postscriptum one and two. Desserts—the dinner's through— Linking the "I" and "you" In longings tender.

Such is the type of all Save one, and let me call Brief notice to this small Note neatly written Tis but a card you see. Gently informing me That it can never be.

-The Century. SOCIAL GOSSIP.

All dinner dresses, as a rule, are being cut

Men often make up in wrath what they The Spartans have become a race of liars,

Perseverance wins. All possible things were once impossible. Red bair is considered the most beautiful in Turkey. (Turkey red? There are no old maids in Boston. They

call themselves "bachelettes" One little trouble, like an only son, will scon rule the man who nurses it. Socks with open-worked heels and toes will be worn by pachetors as heretofore.

made and forgot to put a soul into.-H. At the ball the girl of to day says: "Yes,

papa, I'm ready to go. Let me dance one Old records say that thimbles were first worn on the thumbs. If rumor be true the

practice is still common in bachelor's apart-When a man offers to "let you into a good thing" it is the safest as well as the most generous course, to let him have his good

things to himself. Professor Agassiz, when offered a big sum to deliver a course of popular lectures, re-plied: "I can not afford to waste my time

The President never visits foreign ministers at the office of their legations, because in so doing he would theoretically be going out of the United States.

in making money.

Professor Huxley now gives scientific sanction to what all users of the weed have long known, that "tobacco is a sweetener and equalizer of the temper.

The scientists are busy discussing the the ory of Professor Bell, that a deaf variety of

the human race may be formed by the inter marriage of deaf mutes. It is a distinctive mark of commonness to buy things which can not be afforded and to vainly attempt to dress up to a standard ut-

terly inconsistent and absurd. Recently in Paris, during the session of the Congress of Free Thinkers, one eminent member passionately exclaimed: "Gentlemen, I am an atheist, thank God!"-Ex.

The English idea that gas is vulgar has accordingly found a home in New York, and it may be regarded as an accomplished fact that it is, for social purposes, on the wane. Mme. Patti wrote in a Boston Album the

especially about his divorced wife, but I other day: "Go to strangers for charity, acthink that I can tell how she became his quaintances for advice, and to relatives for nothing, and you will always have a supply. French artists now include brunettes came from an adjoining county. The Fairs | among their angels, and the time is not far were known in all the country around as | distant when the red-heads will also be repfighters, and right good ones they were. Be- resented as winging their way among the

clouds. Gentlemen of fashion now sport from three to seven finger rings in addition to the gold and silver bangles so fre quently worn by them. This is very clearly usurping women's rights.

The records of life. - The records of life run thus: Man creeps into childhoodbounds into youth-sobers into manhoodsoftens into age-totters into second childhood, and stumbles into the cradle prepared

"He that runs may read" is often supposed to be a quotation from the Bible. The words really are "he may run that readeth," and it is not certain that the sense conveyed by the popular misquotation is correct.-Macmilian's Magazine.

An ingenious reply of a clever woman: "Not at all," she answered. "He is my

The American Society for Pscychical Research has been organized, and one of its main purposes is to endeavor to ascertain whether or not there is a transfer of thought. or mental images, from one person to anether, without speech or signs. The wisest and happiest man, is he, who

by constant attention of thought, discovers the greatest opportunity of doing good, and with ardent and animated resolution, breaks through every opposition that he may improve these opportunities .- Doddridge. Josquin Miller writes that he has found in New Orleans the noblest woman he ever

saw and he professes to have "seen the world careful education, traveled extensively in Europe, and at length became poor. She her father and sister at making the stock. The grass is sweet and dewy Where the shadows longest lay:
An isle of dreams it seemeth
In the blazing sea of day.
So the heart is tender, wooing

Where the sorrows oftenest fall; In this glad bright world, its darkness

most people who have never tried it labor under the delusion that editorial work may be classed among the lighter pastimes. -

"Experience may be a dear teacher," remarked a clergyman as the contribution box was returned to him empty, "but the members of this particular flock who have experienced religion have accomplished it at a very trifling cost. The choir will sing the seventy-ninth hymn, omitting the first, third and fourth verses in order to save unnecessary wear on the organ.-New York

It is said that married men are less susceptible to cholers than bachelors. The reason assigned is, that when a bachelor has an ache or a pain he bread over it and often frightens himself in a gouutue attack of cholera, but a normed man goes to his wite, tells her about his pain and she laughs his fears away. Nevertheless, there are many men who will risk the chelera.

Lord Coleridge says that when in this country he was struck by the absence of childhood. We defer to our children, ask their opinions, allow them to engross the general attention, force social obligations on them, and cut them off from "all the sweet dependence of their years," making grown persons of them before English children have left the nursery.

The Churchman says of a phenomenon which often causes astonishment: The reason of the immunity which drunken men are said to enjoy from the consequences of accidents is attributed to the fact that the nerve centers which regulate the heart and vessels are so paralyzed in them as not to be affected by the shock which in sober men would have acted in them so violently as to stop the heart, arrest the circulation and cause death.

Art thou thine own heart's conqueror? Strive ever thus to be; That is the fight that is most sore,

The noblest victory. Art thou beloved by one true heart? O prize it' it is rare; There are so many in the mart, So many false and fair,

The Fathers on Sunday. The directors of the New Orleans Exposi-

tion were greatly exercised for a time over the question of opening the exhibition on est bearings, and considering especially its cosmopolitan character, they finally decided in favor of the Sunday opening. Their action was severely criticised in certain quar-ters and this led to a hunting up of the nigh authorities in the matter of Sunday obligation. Here are some of the quotations: Martin Luther:- "As regards the Sabbath

or Sunday, there is no necessity for keeping it; but if we do, it ought not to be on account of man's Commandment, but because nature teaches us from time to time to take a day of rest. If anywhere the day is made holy for the mere day's sake, then I order you to his address. work on it, to dance on it, and to do anything that will reprove this encroachment

on the Christian spirit and liberty."- lable Philip Melancthon: - "They who think that by authority of the church the observance of the Lord's day was appointed instead of the Sabbath, as if necessary, are very greatly deceived."-Augsburg Confession. John Calvin:-"Christians should have nothing to do with a superstitious observ ance of days."- Institutes, B. II., chap. viii William Tyndale:-"As to the Sabbath we be lords over, and may yet change it to Monday, or into any other day as we see need; or we may make two every week, if it were expedient, and one not enough to teach the people. Neither needed we any holy day at all, if the people might be taught without it."-Tyndale's Works, B. I., chap.

Archbishop Whately:-"There is not ever any tradition of their having made such a change; nay, more, it is abundantly plain that they made no such change."-Notes on

Jeremy Taylor:-"That we are free from Sabbath observance, St. Paul expressly affirms in Collossians."-Doctor Dabitantium, B. II. chap. ii. Bishop Warburton :- "The observance of the Sabbath is no more a natural duty than circumcision." - Divine Legation, B. IV.,

John Milton:-"The law of the Sabbath being thus repealed that no particular day of worship has been appointed in its place is evident."-Christian Doctrines, B. II., chap.

Erasmus, Neander, John Knox, John Bun yan, Richard Baxter, Dr. Paley, Bishop ranmer, and others of like rank are quoted

BELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE AND IN-O: DENT.

A winter session of the Chautauqua School of Theology has been established at Lake De Mourning after an absent God is an evi dence of love as strong as rejoicing in a present one.—F. W. Robertson.

The old clock in the South Church tower. Salem, was made in Beverly 139 years ago, and is good, it is claimed, for thirty years We must lend an attentive ear, for God's voice is soft and still, and is only heard of

those who hear nothing else. Ah, how rare t is then to find a soul still enough to hear God speak!-Fenelon. There are now over 700 active Young Men's | in a voice that vibrated with agony: 'R :- | broken up and fagged out, old Mr. Croswell, There is room for a few more members. however, and nobody will be proscribed on

his skin. Hard times in many places have affected the churches, and the economy of reducing or doing away with church choirs has been necessitated. A favorite plan is the forming of young people's choruses to lead the con-

account of politics, religion, or the color of

gregations in hymns. Rev. R. Heber Newton gives his opinion on the controversy that has sprung up between Bishop Potter of the diocese of New York and Bishop Lee of Maryland on the question of vows. He condemns perpetual rows and advocates a final appeal to reason.

The Communal Council of Brussels has ananimously adopted a resolution that reigious instruction shall not be included in the programme of the Brussels communal chools, and that no ecclesisstics of any sect shall be admitted to teach in them.

A good story is told of a country parson who went to preach in a remote parish church. The sexton, in taking him to the chapel, depreciatingly said, "I hope your reverence won't mind preaching from the chancel. Ye see, chapel's a quiet place, an' I've got a dack setting on fourteen eggs in the pulpit."

Professor W. R. Harper. Ph. D., of the Baptist Union Theological Seminary at Cnicago, has prepared a plan for the elemental study of Hebrew, which has received hearty indomement in theological seminaries East and West. His Hebrew Sammer School has assumed such importance that it has now been placed under a board of trustees chosen from the theological seminaries of the country, of all denominations. Thirty four Hebrew professors have given their adherence to the scheme. It is proposed to raise an en-dowment fund of \$29,000 to put the school

on a permanent foundation.

Charles Reade, the novelist, was a warm supporter of the church, and it is intended to build a church to his memory at Willesden. Several friends and admirers of the dramatist and novelist have, it is said, already guaranteed the cost of the building, which is to be celled St. Mary Magdalen, the title being chosen as the most appropriate, as Mr Charles Reade was a Fellow of St.
Mary Magdalen, Oxford. The Rev. Compton Reade, nephew of the dramatist, will be oughly understand the thoughts of the the first incumbent. Mr. Charles Reade's other without the use of words, which they long association with Willesden in the old scarcely ever used except in the presence of parish churchyard of which locality he was others. When in separate rooms either could buried, will account for the choice of a site | immediately tell what the other had written. for the new church.

PRESSED SUMAC AND FERN.

JENNIE MAXWELL PAINE.

Gathered from out the woodland glooms, With their blended colors warm and risa. They break through the shade of wintry rooms, They unfold in bracket, vase and niche; The cluster that deepens, the spray that burns, Hold nues that ripen in the late fall haze, And only the tender, filmy ferns. Keep green in their dream of summer days.

As I catch their thought I dream with them Of the sweet scented wood where they grew Of wood and laze, just over whose brim They leaned and dipped and bloomed anew.
Throbs of their passionate pulsing fall,
Heartwarm, out of the hush of the year, And falter down through the interval, Till summer, for all the frosts, seems near.

Again the wood is steeped in the glow, Golden and warm as it hung at noon; The roses, heavy with scent, hung low.
And spill their scents on the air of June.
A hush that fills the spaces has set
A seal on the hour, for the hour's delay.
And the fingers of twilight, cold and wet, Are laid on the burning brows of day.

The soft dusk deepens upon the slopes Into an evening dewy and bright: Or rarer yet, when the room drips drops Of light, for dew, on the dewless night, And crowns each wave with a silver crest, As it floats asleep on the quiet lake, And I leave it all in a folded rest. In a radiant slumber I will not break.

VABIETIES.

A sentimental explosion-bursting into Of the 842 suicides in this country in 1884, but 155 were women.

A dollar of 1804 is worth \$600. A dollar of 1884 is worth eighty-five cents. The most accommodating woman we have yet heard of was one who shot her husband tor a burglar.

Ill., between a groom of ninety and a bride of twenty-three years. There are 347 female blacksmiths in England, all of whom actually swing heavy hammers and do men's work.

A marriage took place last week at Elgin,

After much deliberation a Wisconsin jury decides that kisses are worth one cent a piece when taken at wholesale rates. Steel needles, if delicately suspended, Sundays. Looking at the matter in its larg- even if not magnetic to begin with, will become magnetic from the action of the

1,027 girls wear ballet dresses. Even a all of 'em. President Polk's was the only inauguration day on which it has rained in Washington. He stood under an umbrella to read

They have a grand opera in Paris in which

A mind reader tried to divine the thoughts of a dude, but gave up the job in despair. He said he must have some material to work on as a basis.

An Illinois debating society has decided that there is more pleasure in seeing a man thread a needle than in watching a woman's attempts to drive a nail. Germany's relations with Italy are of the

most cordial and confidential nature. The

fierce saver-kraut and the gentle macaroni

lie down together, as it were. An absent husband telegraphed to his wife: "I send you a kiss." He received the reply: "Spruce young man called and delivered the kiss in good order." In Siam it is the custom of husbands to

gamble away their wives. Every sort of plan has to be resorted to where there is no well equipped system of divorce. The rates at public telephones in Paris are ten cents for five minutes conversation, but

then a Frenchman can talk more in five minutes than any one else in an hour. Fashion has decreed that the face must be clean shaven. What will the duds amount to when his most expressive features, the roads and telegraphs, too, worked much mustache and earwhiskers, are gone?

Twenty theatres in Europe are in receipt

of State aid. The Paris opera heads the list wath \$160,000 a year, and the Carlo Felice, at Genoa, comes last with \$2,000 a year. A number of dishonest Tressury officers have committed suicide in Russia. This comes of living so far away from Canada. They don't kill themselves in this country. The latest libel on the Chicago girl is to the effect that the floor of the largest skat-

ing rink in that city will accommodate fifty Chicago girls at one time, or 500 Indianapa-The model of an apparatus for lifting vessels over shoals, for which a patent was issued in 1849 to Abraham Lincoln, will form

a portion of the Patent Office exhibit at the New Orleans Exposition. A naughty man who had the contribution book "shoved under his nose" just after an appeal to strive to enter in at the stratt gait, said that he supposed they wanted to

make sure of their gate money. A Mormon editor of Salt Lake City had the following in a recent number: "The unknown woman who was killed at this place about three months ago by the cars proves to be one of the wives of the editor of this

paper." Touching extract from a sensational nevel: 'Casting herself between ner brother and her intended victim, the fair Inez exclaimed | good night's rest, General Ward quiet,

would surely die ' " The man who hammers his thumb nail while putting down carpets, or who is violently caught under the chia by a clothes line when he goes out in the yard after dusk, should remember that in the revised edition of the New Testament the words have been

changed to "hades" and "condemnation." Upon the keys south of Daytona there grows a veritable upas tree, called the manchineel. Any one taking shelter under it during a rain or sleeping under it when the dew falls is sure to be poisoned. One who experienced it says: "It swells a fellow up and makes him feel as if he had been skinne ! and peppered."

A Song. Ask not one least word of praise! Wororos declare your eyes are bright. What then meant that summer day's Silence spent in one long gaze? Was my silence wrong or right? Words of praise were all to seek!

When my lips just touched your cheek-

Touch which let my soul come through?

Pace of you and form of you! Dad they find the praise so weak

-Robert Browning. Love's Logic. How do I, with my empty purse. Dare claim that I own the nuiverse? Because— for me, in each golden curl The wealth of a mine lies hid, my girl. Because-in the fold of my circling arm I find the secret of earth's great charm,

And in the glance of thine eyes so blue, I catch the glory of heaven let through. The Mysterious Sixth Sense. Dr. Russell, of Calumet, Mich., writes this to the New York Evening post: In connection with the numerous wellauthenticated circumstances which tend to prove that Telepathy deserves the serious attention of science, the following incident

may not be out of place: Several winters ago, there lived on the lothem was such that each seemed to thor-

At greater distances each was subject to the

meods of the other, but any deeper understanding was reached at the expense of great

mental effort. In January, 1881, the man, who was chop-ping in the brush, severed an artery in his leg, and, there not being any assistance at hand, he bied to death. At about the same time that the wound must have been inflicted, the woman rushed into a neighbor's house, declaring that her husband was dying; and, and though ignorant of his whereabouts, led a small party directly to the scene of the accident. The woman has been insane ever since

If any one is anxious to learn more of this remarkable case. I shall be most happy to answer their inquiries in detail. Yours. GEORGE RUSSELL, M. D. Calumet, Mich., December 17.

ATTENDING AN INAUGURATION.

Gideon J. Tucker's Experience in Installing President Buchanan.

New York Sun.

Hon, Gideon J. Tucker sat in an easy chair

in the cosy library of the Press Club. stroking his snowy white whiskers with both hands. "Are you going to attend Cleve-land's inauguration, Mr. Tucker?" one of the younger members of the club asked. "Not if I know myself," the veteran replied. "My experience when Buchanan was inaugurated President will last me for a lifetime. A trip to Washington in those days was by no means the rapid and comfortable Posters, Programmes. journey it now is. There were no sleepingcars, nor even any through trains. You took a ferryboat at New York, then a train to Camden, a ferryboat across the Delaware to Philadelphia, an omnibus through Philadelphhia, a train to Havre de Grace, a ferry-

boat across the Chesapeake, another train to Baltimore, a norse car through Baltimore, and then a train to Washington. Getting in and getting out of conveyances all torough a winter night was lively exercise, and kept everybody broad awake, so that by the time you were finally landed by the hotel omnibus at the door of Willard's or Brown's about daylight, you were sleepy enough to go to bed at once. It was not, however, the expectation of our party to waste any unnecessary hours in sleep. We proposed to witness and partici-pate in the ceremonies of the day at the Capitol, to attend the inauguriation ball at night, and to find our way back to New

York at our own convenience afterward. "It was a distinguished party," Mr. Tucker said, musingly. "I can recall most of them. In the average newspaper report of a My old friend, political precepter and partcharity ball there are about four lines of | ner, Edwin Croswell, of Albany, was one, charity and four columns of description of | and as he was a man to whom all the others looked up as a leader, he may be considered to have been the Chairman of the delegation. There were also Augustus Schell, Hor-Frenchman is bewildered trying to look at | ace F. Clark, Elijah Ward John C. Mather of Troy, Charles D Mead Edwari J. Hamilchanan.

"Well, we were rumbling along on the

Philadelphia. Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, somewhere about midnight, and approaching the Havre de Gr.ce ferry, when our locomotive suddenly left the track, and the passenger coaches of the train tumbled over, doubled themselves up, and huddled together with more rapidity than regularity. Fortunately nobody was hurt, but every-body was profoundly scared. As soon as we all got out and learned the condition of things, it was evident that relief could only be had from an extra train. Our cars were shattered and the locomotive and tender were badly wrecked. We rejoiced at our escape, and, there being a great wood pile near by the scene of accident, bon fires were lighted by which we might more comfortaby pass the chilly hours of night. These wore away slowly. Some of the trainmen had gone down the track with a horse borrowed from a neighboring tarmer, and we said to each other that they would soon bring us the means of resuming our journey. But daylight came, and no sound of an approaching locomotive was heard. Railmore slowly in those days than they now do, and all the rolling stock running into Washington was just then pressed into active service. So the morning passed over us tired, hungry, and helpless, seated on the ogs near our shattered train, in an old

Maryland cornfield. "Decidedly, this was not the entertainment which we had anticipated for the fourth day of March! There we were, and away off from us was the Federal city, gay with flags, throbbing with brass bands and strutting itself in processions. We could in agine all the goings on-the long parade up to the Capitol, the solemn administration of the oath of office to the elect of the people, the saintes, the acclamations, the general joy. Could there he anything more absurd than our condition, denied participation in all these proceedings, and wasting morn and noon of the fourth of March s- ated upon logs in that old cornfield.

"The sun had gone over our heads before a

train appeared headed for Baltimore and took on board our starved and wrathful crew. The bysterical female who had screamed at intervals of a few minutes ever since the night's accident, was soothed and trundled aboard. The three young men with a bot. tle, who had yelled and sung till they had fallen into slumber, were awakened. Mr. Schell, erect, but terribly sleepy, with a battered hat and dust on his spectacles. Mr. Barr, as neat and brisk as though from a pale and infirm, all got aboard, and we were once more on our way toward the town where 100 000 of our fellow citizens were making a historical event. But all that afternoon, and away into the evening, was spent in reaching Washington. When we got there it was night again. The pageant over, the crowds were melting from the streets, bunting was being taken down. over-loaded outgoing trains were creeping away, and, worse than all, our rooms at the hoter, carefully engaged in advance, but unclaimed all day, had been yielded to other guests. It was with difficulty that those of us who were going to the inauguration ball could get a place in which to struggle into a dress coat. Never had such a crowd been seen before in Washington, and woe to thosa who had no beds reserved for them that night! Hundreds who went to the bal staid there till broad daylight, because they had no other shelter.

"It will be twenty eight years next March since these occurrences," said Mr. Tucser, with another tug at his long side whiskers. "and it has so happened that I have had no desire to attend any inauguration since. But should I determine to see Mr. Cleveland sworn into office I shall set out early enough to be safe against possible delays on the journey, and be sure of a sleeping-place in Washington when I get there."

I will frankly tell you that my experience in prolonged scientific investigations convinces me that a belief in God-a God who is behind and within the chaos of vanishing points of human knowledge-adds a wonderful stimulus to the man who attempts to penetrate into the regions of the unknown. Of myself I may say that I never make the preparations for penetrating into some small province of pature hitherto undiscovered without breathing a prayer to the Being who hides His secrets from me only to allure me graciously on to the unfolding of them. -Professor Agassiz.

Out of our hearts pleughed by contrition spring flowers fairer than ever grew on the hard ground of unbroken self-content. There cation a woodman and his wife, persons | bloom in them Sympathy and Coarity for possessed of perhaps rather more than the other erring mortals; and Patience under average intelligence and education of the suffering which is acknowledged to be mermining classes. The sympathy between | ited; and lastly, sweetest blossom of all, tender Gratitude for earthly and heavenly blessings felt to be free gifts of Divine love. -Frances Power Cobbe

> Twenty-three memorial windows have been presented to the Presbyterian Churra of 2,000 population, in Indian at South College avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. office Lock Box 44, Vevay, Ind.

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A young man named John Naves, living near here, had an eating cancer on his face, which had eaten away his nose, part of his cheek, and extended up nearly to his eye. It was one of the most angry eating sores I had ever seen. His throat finally became involved to such an extent that he could only swallow liquid food. After using all the remedies without checking the ravages of the eating cancer, his gene al health was of Troy, Charles D Mead Edward J. Hamilton, Thomas J. Barr and Peter B. Sweeney, Messrs Clark and Ward were Congressmen-elect, and Mr. Schell was a candidate for the office of Collector of this port, to which he was afterward appointed by Mr. Buses of the cancer were soon stopped; it began to broken down, he was confined to his bed, and thought it to be only a question of time about his death from the cancer. I put him on swift's Specific as a last resort, and he began to improve with the first dose. His general health improved at once, and rapidly; bis throat got well; the raveages of the cancer were soon stopped; it began to ages of the cancer were soon stopped; it began to heal around the edges; and after a few months treatment with a S.S. he has gotten entirely well. His face is all hear dover with new flesh, and his

general health is excel.ent. His recovery is won-derful. M. F. CRUMLEY, M. D. Oglethorpe, Ga.

Cancer for Many Years. TIPTONVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 12, 18-84. Gentlemen: am proud 000 333 you that SWIFT'S SPEbad one. I am in fine health-not better for twenty years. I have gained twenty-five pounds since I commenced taking Swift's Specific

R. S. BRADFORD, Snatched From the Grave.

Mrs. Sarah E. Turner and her mother, Mrs. P. B. Bryan, for nineteen years residents of Humboldt, Tenn., make the following statements as to the merits of Swift's Specific. Mrs. Turner's case in well known in that community. She says: "I was afflicted for two or three years with Eczema and Erysipelas combined. My whole system was broken down, my strength and appetite gone, and I became as helpless as a child, being lifted from place to place by my friends. I was treated by the best physicians in the community with Iodide of Potash and the other usual remedies for such cases. I was given up to die by my friends. My sufferings were beyond description, and I had lost all hope of recovery. Last January I was induced to try Swift's Specific, having received a pamphlet from the company detailing its merits. The first half-dozen bottles had the effect to bring back hope to my heart, and the thought of being well again brought joy and gladness to the house-hold. I have taken altogether 24 bottles. The sores have all healed up and disappeared; my strength has returned, and I am able to do all

kinds of house-work. Swift's Specific, I honestly believe, snatched me from the grave, and I do not know how to be grateful enough for my recovery.

MRS. SARAH E. TUENER." I know that 8. 8, 8, has saved my daughter's life. She was the most wretched looking object to at I ever saw when she commenced taking it, being perfectly helpless. I thank God that we ever heard of it. It has saved my child. Mrs. P. E. BEYAN.

Humboldr, Tenn., Oct. 1, 1884.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. WANTED. LOST-Any article of value, not exceeding three lines, inserted two times FREE Under the head "Situation Wanted," four lines or less, inserted FREE.

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tile house: can use type-writer; good references.
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